

Megumin's New Spell, Part 2 (Clothing TF, Konosuba)

The door of the storeroom creaked open, allowing a thin thread of light to spill into the room. "M-Megumin?" came Darkness's voice. "Megumin, are you okay in there?"

Megumin snatched her fingers out of her sex with a startled gasp of shame. Slamming her legs shut, she hid behind a shaft and blushed in embarrassment. She knew she should stay silent, but her fat new thighs squeezing together made her want to mewl in pleasure and finger herself even more. Trembling, she put her hands behind her back to fight the temptation, but of course that meant thrusting her big new boobs forward and made her even hornier. Screwing up her eyes, she whimpered in lust.

"Megumin?" repeated Darkness.

"M-maybe they went out the backdoor?" said Wiz, her curvaceous figure filling the doorway and casting busty shadows across the walls of the storeroom. Megumin whimpered. M-maybe if she held her urges in a little longer, they'd go away?

They didn't. In fact, they stepped farther into the room, leaving the door fully open, so that a wide beam of light cut through Megumin's cover. She hid herself in a cover behind one of the largest shelves and tried not orgasm too loudly.

Sharing a look, Darkness and Wiz marched into the storeroom, looking left and right like a pair of veteran adventurers exploring a tomb. The latter summoned a simple light and set it floating beside her as they advanced.

As they crept towards her, Megumin's fingers slipped deeper into her sex, coating themselves in its juices. Breathing hard, so hard she fogged the air, she sucked in as loud as breath as she dared and used her free hand to grope one of her breasts. If she couldn't hold it in, maybe it was worth going out with a bang. *Nn~!*

As if on cue, Darkness turned the corner. For several seconds, the two of them stared at each other. The crusader's mouth dropped, her eyes went wide, and her face turned red with embarrassment. "M-Megumin! What are you-?!"

In almost exactly the same instant, Megumin finished the incantation she'd been chanting: with a little flicker of magic, Darkness's body began to glow. "E-eh?! M-Megumin?! What are you doing to me...?! What are you-?!"

Like slime, she poured out of her armor, a semi-solid flood of shifting, squirming flesh, her eyes wide in terror and her face red with something else, and screamed as she coursed across the room. Curving into the air in front of Megumin's face, she floated there, a formless blob, and squirmed and pulsed like a sack full of wild animals. Finally, her arms curled back around to form an O, her legs curved up to join them, and her distorted form shriveled to less than a tenth of its former mass, insubstantial. She dropped from the air and struck the ground with a smack, her flattened face wide-eyed in horror.

M-Megumin! Darkness's mouth no longer moved, but Megumin could hear her in her head anyway. *What have you—Nnn~!—done to me?!*

Bending down, Megumin suppressed the urge to giggle as she scooped up her new panties. *You were looking for Aqua, weren't you? Well, why don't I show you where she is?* And before Darkness could respond, she raised her leg and slipped it inside her, making the former crusader scream as she wiggled it through.

By the time she lifted her second, Darkness's pleas for her to stop had been reduced to ragged moans. *M-more! More! Put your other leg in me! Put it in! Put it in!* Obediently, Megumin inserted her other leg, making Darkness scream like a whore as she pulled her up to her hips. Finally, she released Darkness's straps with a snap, and the crusader's moans broke into wild, thoughtless whimpers.

Leaving Darkness to enjoy her new role, Megumin turned her attention to the next of her victims.

"D-Darkness?" cried Wiz, her voice quivering with her terror. "Darkness?! Darkness, where did you go?"

Chuckling, Megumin took aim and recited the incantation.

For all her superior skill in magic, Wiz didn't have a chance to react before the ancient sorcery struck her. Coating her body, it squeezed her like a sponge, making her scream as it dug its fingers into her curves. Floating off the floor, she squirmed in the air for several seconds before melting out of her clothes like Darkness before her. As they fluttered to the ground, her molten figure poured out and across the storeroom, up in the air before Megumin's chest. She twisted her fingers, and the molten lich twisted in turn, crying out in wild delight as her body spun like thread around the spindle. First her arms curled over her shoulders, then her legs curled back to join them, forming a pair of fleshy straps. Finally, the rest of her body simply collapsed into her breasts, which flattened into a pair of simple cups, perfect for holding something much like them.

Unlike Darkness, she lost most of her face. But she retained her eyes, wide in pleasure. Or possibly terror—it was difficult to tell.

Snatching her out of the air, Megumin giggled as she unclasped her new bra and smirked as she slipped her arms through the straps. Adjusting the cups, she shivered at the feeling—it felt so good for her ridiculous new boobs to finally have some support.

Nnn~! M-Megumin! Megumin! Stop! In her head, the lich sounded as if someone were fondling *her* breasts. *Nnnn~!*

Grinning, she cupped her new bra's cups and lifting them, squeezing her own boobs inside them. Wiz's moans became so high-pitched you could barely make them out.

Leaning back against the wall, Megumin slipped one hand inside Darkness and the other inside Wiz.

Finally, she thought. Now she could enjoy herself in peace.